

# Bob Jones University

Baccalaureate



RODEHEAVER AUDITORIUM

May 30, 1954

# Baccalaureate Service

Twenty-Seventh Commencement

Bob Jones University

May 30, 1954

PRELUDE: "Death and Resurrection".....*Jean Langlais*

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN "Bob Jones University Hymn"

(see inside front cover of hymnal)

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM: "All Hail the Power" (Miles Lane)

Arr. by R. Vaughn Williams

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON

OFFERTORY

**SOLO:** "How Beautiful upon the Mountains"

*F. Flaxington Harker*

James Ryerson

**SERMON.....** Rev. J. Palmer Muntz, D.D.

*Pastor, Cazenovia Park Baptist Church, Buffalo, New York, and  
Director of Winona Lake Bible Conference, Winona Lake, Indiana*

**RECESSIONAL HYMN:** "At the Name of Jesus" . . C. M. Noel

At the Name of Jesus  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess Him  
King of Glory now;  
'Tis the Father's pleasure  
We should call Him Lord,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and Dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly Orders,  
In their great array.

Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed:

Bore it up triumphant,  
With its human light,  
Through all ranks of creatures,  
To the central height:  
To the Throne of Godhead,  
To the Father's breast,  
Filled it with the glory  
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true;  
Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of Glory now.  
Amen.

**BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE:** Prelude and Fugue in C Major.....J. S. Bach

